ELSEWHEN

Volume One | **WINTER 90/91** | Number Six

Exploring Mysteries of Time and Space

Werewolves

Also Featured in this Issue:

Sub-Temporal Particles & The Mechanism of Time

ELSEWHEN
THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF
THE TEMPORAL ANOMALY RESEARCH ASSOCIATION

Volume One Number Six
Winter 1990/91

Editor

Mark R. Gardner

Assistant Editor

Bill Harkonen

Contributors to This Issue

Hugh Trotti
Kimberly Wajer
Magnús Eiríksson
Fred Allen
J.L. Kelly
Michelle Marr
Sandi Marshall
Maria Szabo

DISCLAIMER: The views and opinions in this issue of Elsewhen, unless otherwise stated, are those of the author and are not necessarily those endorsed by the Editor or the Temporal Anomaly Research Association.

This Issue of ELSEWHEN is Dedicated to the Memory of

JIM HENSON
"Father of the Muppets"
His Imagination Brought Joy and Happiness to Millions
&
D. SCOTT ROGO
Author, Editor, Researcher, Fortean and Parapsychologist

ELSEWHEN is published quarterly by the Temporal Anomaly Research Association, P.O. Box 20173, Keizer, OR 97307-0173. © 1990 by T.A.R.A. Price per copy is $1.50 In the U.S. T.A.R.A. is not operated for profit. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to T.A.R.A., P.O. Box 20173, Keizer, OR 97307.

From the Editor's Desk

Tempus omnia revelat

-- Time reveals all things

Greetings! Welcome to the sixth issue of *Elsewhen*! This is the first of the "theme" issues of this newsletter. This issue is centered on the subject of werewolves. In the future there will be other special issues devoted mostly to one subject. I *will* announce ahead of time what the upcoming theme is. I hope to get our regular contributors and subscribers to participate.

A lot of people have wanted to know more about me, the Director of T.A.R.A. and Editor of *Elsewhen*. Okay, here goes: I was born and raised in Oregon. I graduated from McNary High School in Keizer. I was an exchange student to Iceland. After I came back I entered the U.S. Navy. The next five years I served as a linguist in places like Turkey and Scotland. I returned home and attended Chemeketa Community College and Western Oregon State College. I have one sister and four half-sisters. I am not married.

I got into this research through a long route. I read and enjoyed books about ghosts, monsters and UFO's in grade school and junior high. In the early 1970's I became intrigued with the Bermuda Triangle and read the books of Erich von Däniken. Then I discovered Frank Edwards and Charles Fort! Gradually, over the years, I have amassed a rather large library of books on the Supernatural, Forteana, Cryptozoology and UFO's.

In 1988 I wrote a paper entitled "Temporal Anomalies: Fortean Mysteries Explained?" I sent it to *FATE* magazine and it was rejected by the new editor as being too long and not what they were looking for. Undaunted, I decided to publish it myself. T.A.R.A and *Elsewhen* emerged not long after that. We've been growing ever since.

Anyway, enough of that! Back to the present: In addition to pieces on werewolves, this issue features a scientific article I've spent months on, as well as a short piece on UFO's and an article about a possible time traveler. I hope you will enjoy this issue.

On behalf of the people who bring you *Elsewhen*, I want to wish you a Joyous Holiday Season and a Happy New Year!

Mark Gardner

THE SCIENCE CORNER

Sub-Temporal Particles and The Mechanism of Time

by Mark Gardner

While philosophers and physicists down through the ages have argued about the nature of Time, not one person has ever come up with a satisfactory theory to explain how Time works. Over the past ten years or so I have read nearly everything written about Time from the ancient Babylonians, Egyptians and Greeks to people like Newton, Einstein and Hawking. I've come away feeling as if something was missing. Because of this "gap" I've begun to develop my own theory of Time.

Nearly everyone accepts that matter is made up of sub-units called atoms and that these atoms are made up of things called electrons, protons and neutrons. But are there things more basic than that? Physicists tell us that there are indeed further sub-units of matter, such as quarks -- there is still argument over how many kinds there are -- and tachyons. There are other exotic items, such as kaons, mesons, muons and neutrinos!

If matter can be divided and subdivided, can Time itself be subdivided? Everyone would probably say "yes" without hesitation and point out years, months, weeks, days, hours, minutes and seconds. But each of these is an invented unit for *measuring* the *passage* of Time. They say absolutely nothing about its nature. A year is/was just the period of Time when a cycle of seasons or procession of constellations was completed, a month is/was the period between new moons or full moons, a day is/was one complete rotation of Earth on its axis, etc. Since these values only have meaning on Earth, they would mean nothing on another planet with its different length of day or year. These years, months and days do absolutely nothing to clarify the nature of Time.

Then what is *Time*? Is it just an abstract concept? Some people think so. Is it like a flowing river? Others believe that. Or is it cyclical? Many believe that. Still others would suggest that Time just *IS* and there's no use trying to explain it.

I personally believe that Time *can* be taken apart and explained. In this explanation is the answer to many of the Mysteries of the Ages. By its observed actions, the "flowing river of Time" seems to be an excellent analogy. Unfortunately, when one looks at a river he only sees the greater whole and not the untold billions of water molecules rushing along by the forces of inertia and gravity. Time is like a river or, perhaps more accurately, like an ocean current -- but instead of water molecules, Time is made up of directional flows of *Sub-Temporal Particles (STP's)*. These are the basic building blocks of the universe that scientists have long searched for. So, like a boat floating down a river, our matter universe moves along with the flow of Time.

I believe that there are three basic particles that make up Time: *Chronons*, the positive or forward-heading particles; *Antichronons*, the negative or backward-heading particles; and *Temprons*, a neutral or static particle. Since these STP's are *the* basic units of the universe, they are not limited by such "barriers" as the Speed of Light (SOL). The momentary glimpses physicists have had of "faster-than-light" tachyons may, in fact, be momentary glimpses of chronons (or anti-chronons). Since we are creatures of the *chronon-based* or *positive timeflow* half of the universe, pure antichronons will be invisible to us. This is roughly analogous to the fact that humans can't see the infrared or ultraviolet bands of the light spectrum even though we know they are there.

I believe that the most basic structure of the universe (or dare I say "multiverse") is an infinite "sea" of temprons in any and all directions. Time and its derivative, Matter, exist within this "sea" of temprons. It has been said that we are "star-stuff" since we are products of a planet distilled from a sun. Okay. But, more basically, we are "time-stuff", since all matter is derived from "molecular" STP's. These molecular forms of STP's could explain a wide variety of subatomic and sub-subatomic particles. (See below, where C = chronon, A = antichronon and T = tempron.)

CC CA AA TA TT TC

TABLE ONE: The Bi-Molecular Forms of STP's.

CCC CCT CTT TTT TTA

TAA AAA AAC ACC

TABLE TWO: The Tri-Molecular Forms of STP's.

CC	CC	CC	CT	TT	TT
CC	CT	TT	TT	TT	TA

CC	CC	CA	AA	AA	AA
CA	AA	AA	AA	AT	TT

TABLE THREE: The Quad-Molecular Forms of STP's.

Since Time flows forward in our universe, we might logically theorize that the majority of the universe is made up of chronons. This is not the case. There are equal numbers of chronons and antichronons. Temprons are a different matter -- there are far more of them because they are the *most basic* fabric of the universe. You might say that the temprons form the stage on which chronons and antichronons perform.

A very convincing argument can be made that Matter is mostly made up of chronon-based atoms and Anti-Matter is made up of antichronons. Unlike many contemporary physicists, I don't believe that equal amounts of Matter and Anti-Matter, when brought together, would mean *complete* and *total* annihilation. Of course, *some* of the Matter and Anti-Matter would be converted into energy. I believe that they would cancel each other and would become Neutral-Matter, which would be invisible to us or, more accurately, "left behind" in Time as we continued forward.

Now let's go back to the universe made up of chronons, antichronons, and temprons. This means, of course, that the universe is actually more complicated than most people presently think. We can only see, with our forward-heading, chronon-based matter eyes, that which is mostly or completely composed of chronon-based matter. This means that there is another half of the universe that is mostly or completely made up of backward-heading, antichronon-based matter. It is invisible to us. This *other half* of the total universe would appear to be flowing backwards, if we were able to see it. Stars would grow younger, galaxies would get closer and closer, etc. So, in fact, the theoretical "counter-clock" or "reverse" universe suggested in science fiction actually does exist! It is not a separate universe, though, just the other side of the coin and, contrary to the science fiction genre, it *does not* have to be an *exact* mirror image of "our universe" flowing back the other way towards the Big Crunch. Life in this backward-heading, antichronon-based half of the universe would be strange. You'd unlearn knowledge, uneat food, etc., etc., while you grew younger and younger. You would eventually return to the womb to be undeveloped. And so on...

The implications of this theory of Time and Space are staggering. Many supposedly "impossible dreams" of science fiction become more realistic. Time travel, faster-than-light spaceships, suspended animation, invisibility, and force fields can all be extrapolated from this theory. The manipulation of the components of Time may be impossible, though, beyond a certain point. Just as a corporeal being (a person) cannot grab hold of an incorporeal being (a ghost), we may find that grabbing (much less using) antichronon-based matter with chronon-based matter hands or instruments is impossible. It's like a tantalizing prize that is there just beyond your sight and reach.

This STP theory of the basics of Time and Space can explain a great majority of the mysterious, unexplained and anomalous events down through history. A varying, dynamic phenomenon of Time, analogous to weather in the atmosphere, can account for much. Depending on the intensity of this "time weather", from a "breeze" to a raging "hurricane", all sorts of things can be imagined. More accurately, though, the effects of "time weather" can be anywhere from a "window" to a "door" to complete disintegration.

With our enlightened theory of Time, let's explain the mystery of Sea Monsters, Lake Monsters, Bigfoot and Other Cryptids, for example: After you've tossed out the hoaxes, misidentifications, and all other explanations, you're left with a tiny core of sightings. These creatures can be said to be *transitory* or rather infrequently seen. Skeptics ask where proof of these things are in the form of droppings, captured specimens or carcasses. A very valid point. The answer is simple: The cryptids are not *here* all of the time! Through some means of Time involving "waves" or "storms" of chronons and/or antichronons (ie, a Time Warp), living dinosaurs and other prehistoric animals (sea and lake monsters), ancient hominids like Gigantopithecus (Bigfoot and the Abominable Snowman), and various other members of the cryptozoo are "pulled forward" or "brought ahead" to our time. Usually unwitnessed, but occasionally seen, these creatures are here for only a short period of time before the elastic property of Time returns them to where they belong. The "Balance of Time" is strong and that is why we are not inundated by things from 500,000,000 years of prehistory. This is why "surviving" dinosaurs or Bigfoot might someday be caught but can never be kept.

A little "time breeze" can be blamed for all sorts of phantoms of living beings or man-made items. Since many ghosts show no sign of independence (ie, they appear to be just a "projection"), and ships, trains and buildings cannot "return from the dead", the concept of scenes from the past being replayed like a faded piece of old film is very possible. Some "ghosts" and "phantoms" appear to be place-specific (only seen in a particular place) or time-specific (seen at specific time of day or day of the year), while other "ghosts" or "phantoms" (like the *Flying Dutchman*) seem to have no fixed pattern. This has to do with some quirk in the geometry and behavior of Time. There is a strong element of randomness in many cases.

One of the greatest pieces of evidence of "doors" opening in Time is one that many people do not realize. No, I am not talking about footprints or photographs of things that can't be someplace. Those can be faked. I am talking about a phenomenon that occurs with surprising regularity before, during and after strange and unusual sightings. Simply put, I've noticed a substantial regularity of fogs and mists into and out of which appear and disappear phantoms of both living and man-made things. Skeptics might suggest that a suggestive mind creates structure out of swirling fogs and mists. It is for sure that many people have an unexplainable fear of fog, especially at night. So, why is this a "great" piece of evidence? First, what is fog? It is simply a cloud close to the ground. Big deal, you say. The evidence I point to is the appearance of fogs and mists when they are meteorologically impossible. You cannot have fog on a hot, dry day or night, for example. Here is where my evidence -- dare I say proof -- lies.

Say, for example, you're driving along a road in the early morning hours of a clear, summer day. It is warm and a bit humid. There are no clouds. Suddenly, you spot a large patch of fog ahead. You slow down and flick your lights to low-beam as you enter the fog. Moments later, out of the fog in front of you appears the form of a wooly mammoth. You screech to a halt. Your heart rate jumps and you start to sweat. You cannot believe what you are witnessing. Without warning, the mammoth disappears and the fog quickly dissipates. The explanation? You've just witnessed a brief period of time in which a "door" to another time and place opened. What happens on a winter day when you're cozy in front of the TV and someone opens an outside door? A blast of cold air rushes in. As long as the door is open, you feel the cold outside air. As soon as the door is closed, the warmth of the house quickly banishes the cold. Bingo! Here is what happens when a "door" opens to another place and time where the temperature and humidity is different.

Let's go back to the above scenario. As stated, it is a warm, humid morning. A "door" to elsewhen and elsewhere opens. It is cold and dry in that other place and time. The laws of physics will work every time -- mix warm, humid air suddenly with cold, dry air and you get fog or mist! The next time you are outside on a cold day, exhale. What happens? A small *cloud* forms! This is how our *impossible* fogs in combination with a time anomaly occur. Let's return to the scenario one last time. Time's up! The "door" closes and the mammoth and source of cold air are gone. Without cold air to sustain the formation of aerial condensation (ie, fog), the air will quickly clear, especially if there is any breeze or wind. The only trace that something occurred might be a strange footprint and some dew that will quickly evaporate without a trace.

To complete this article, I want to tackle the old dream of traveling through Time. The construction of a time machine à la H. G. Wells in his famous book is nonsense. Before Man can travel through Time he has to learn to manipulate sub-units of Time he cannot see or touch. It is very probable that traveling through Time with some sort of machine is impossible but let's say it's not for now.

To travel through Time you have to also travel through Space. This is why H. G. Wells and at least 95% of science fiction writers are full of baloney. Their works should be labelled as fantasy. In most stories a person sits in a machine, dials another date, pulls a lever (or pushes a button), and there he is at his destination. WRONG! If you had a machine such as these travelers had, you would only have to travel an hour or so backwards to find yourself in *empty* space! There are *no fixed points* for Matter. Earth travels around the sun, which is moving around the galaxy, which is hurtling through the universe. Last week is displaced a week in Time *and* thousands of miles in Space. So, for a time machine to get you to a certain time and place on Earth, it has to travel through Time *and* Space. Also, you would have to be able to accurately plot where Earth was in its spiralling dance through the universe over perhaps billions of miles. This is very difficult for us now to do with any great accuracy. Without a massive super-computer on board the time machine, you would run the chance of being way off course. Therefore, a time machine would have to have interstellar travel capability, as well as the ability to pass through and maneuver in an atmosphere. Since you would not want to "materialize" in the middle of a planet or sun, appearing at the desired time in open space *beyond* the solar system might be a wise precaution. The machine would then travel conventionally to Earth.

Let's say that we have the time machine we want and it has the features we need. How would it work? Of course, we know that it needs the capability to travel though space at or near SOL. The actual travel through Time can be accomplished by changing the vessel and crew into antichronons, traveling the desired distance, and then switching back to chronons to reenter the forward-heading part of the universe. This is somewhat analogous to hopping from the up escalator to the down escalator and then back to the up escalator farther back than you were to begin with. This seems utterly impossible technically or scientifically. It's possible that an antichrononic field of some sort can be manipulated around the time machine and it would do the time shift, bringing the time machine along piggyback. Simultaneous space and time travel would seem very likely to be impossible, since they involve different processes.

We've mentioned traveling back in Time. How about traveling forward? Simply put, you *can't* go *forward* in Time! Why? There is nowhere to go in the future, because it does not exist for us yet. You simply can't go somewhere that does not exist. The Future is only an abstract concept or potential and, therefore, only exists in our imaginations. We live our whole lives in a neverending series of "Presents" or "Nows". For us, we can conceivably travel anywhere from the previous second to the beginning of Time but not ahead. On the other hand, a person who's present is 2200, for example, can travel back anywhere they want. So, a person from "Our Future" ("Their Present") could visit "Our Present" ("Their Past") without breaking the rules. If a person from 1990 stowed away on the person from 2200's time machine, he could travel back anywhen. As soon as the person from 2200 turned for home, though, the person from 1990 would "pop out" as soon as he hit his "Present" or "Now". Confusing? Not really.

Chronons, antichronons and temprons are *the* basic units of the universe. Matter and Anti-Matter (and all manifestations and properties thereof) can trace their behavior back to the proportions of chronons, antichronons and temprons in their atoms. Pure chronons would zip forward past us and be only visible for a split second, pure antichronons would zip backwards past us and be only visible for a split second, and neutral temprons cannot be seen at all. It is the mixing of chronons, antichronons and temprons into "molecular" STP's that combine to form subatomic particles, which in turn form the atoms that we and everything we know of are composed. We could safely say that we are part of Time and Time is part of us.

TOTAL ECLIPSE!
ILLUSTRATED JOURNAL OF THE OCCULT, BIZARRE AND UNUSUAL!

1 YEAR — 6 ISSUES — $12.00
Sample Issue Only $2.00
PO Box 1055
Suisun City, CA 94585

MONSTERS AMONG US

A REVIVED CULTURAL FOSSIL – THE WEREWOLF: His Preservation Through Time and Reappearance in a Different Guise

By Hugh Trotti

There may be indications of "shape-changing" from the paleolithic era twelve thousand or more years ago, for paintings have been found which seem to indicate men in animal guise (though such depictions must remain mysterious, and may point to deities instead). When recorded history begins we hear of Scythian tribal people becoming wolves once a year (Herodotus, *Persian Wars*, Chapter 105, p. 333, New York: Modern Library ed. - no date), so it seems that "werewolves" may go back at least to the 5th Century B.C.

We have seen the stone statues of Egypt which seem to show people with the heads of animals, and the effect of such upon ancient tourists might be considered in connection with the effort to "make sense" of beliefs of "shape-changing". In the case of the werewolf, we may have one of the rare cases in which *something real* has perpetuated a belief that seems bizarre (but which yet may not be "psychological" in origin). Consider the article by Arlene Wolinski in the periodical *Archaeology*, January/February 1987, p. 22-29, "Egyptian Masks: The Priest and His Role."

The article contains interesting information on a Roman cult of Anubis-Hermes, in which it is contended that in Rome the priests of the cult wore Anubis masks and walked in procession in the streets. A statue of a man in Roman tunic with a "wolf-like" (Anubis, the jackal) mask on his head is pictured on p. 29 in a photograph. Is this a god or a masked priest, as Wolinski claims? The figure does seem to favor the "priest" interpretation (though we know that Hermes or Mercury sometimes carried a wand). Wolinski also cites the ancient writers Cyprian and Juvenal for proof of Roman priests (sometimes senators) masked as "dogs" (*op. cit.*, p. 28).

Some scholars believe that tales told by "word of mouth" can only last some two hundred years or so in pre-literate society. We believe that this can be lengthened considerably if the material is "ritualized" in song or religious practice -- Homer's *Iliad* is said to be a tale formalized in song, and so lasting through centuries until the 5th Century B.C. or earlier when it could be written down and preserved.

But a stone statue will last thousands of years.

It may be that the Egyptians "concretized" in their statuary a residual shamanism from very early times; but whatever the motive may have been for the carving, these statues have preserved their early nature through the ages. And if men of the priesthood of Anubis-Hermes were to be seen in Rome walking in procession in "wolf-like" masks, we may have another example of the *concretization of a belief*. The Germanic songs and sagas again "concretize" belief in the "werewolf" (see McKenzie, Donald A., *German Myths and Legends*, 1985, New York: Avenel Books, p. 294 for the tale of the heroes Sigmund and Sinfjotle who became werewolves by clothing themselves in wolf-skins).

Becoming "concrete" in Egyptian statues, Roman masks, Germanic sagas, and now in Hollywood movies has resulted in longer life for old beliefs in "becoming one with Nature" or with Nature's animals; or longer life for misunderstandings of statues and masks – it is hard to prove which.

The werewolf was originally a hero -- a "good guy" if you will – (cf. tales in Otten, Charlotte F, *A Lycanthropy Reader: Werewolves in Western Culture*, Syracuse: Syracuse U. Press, paperback, p. 256-261, as an example). The hero remains a decent fellow even in wolf form, and the villains are such wretches as enemies and unfaithful wives that take advantage of him.

The elements of the werewolf's good character, and the periodicity involved in his condition (for instance, he is compelled to periodically return to the forest, remove his clothes, and become a wolf for a time) might point to an ancient religious connection of some sort. Perhaps a periodic ritual.

It may be that some historical "werewolf" attacks are the result of dog attacks (p. 120 of *Cryptozoology*, Vol. 7, 1988 Interdisciplinary Journal of the International Society of Cryptozoology). The attacks of a "wolf without a tail" could certainly point to a dog instead of a "man-wolf".

Clearly the folk-tale might be yet another "concretization" in a form that will preserve a belief through time, as did other concretizations in the past. We do not have to adopt an unlikely scenario of "word-of-mouth" preservation of a belief from paleolithic times to the present day, for we see that such beliefs could take concrete form in many ways, and so cheat the ages and find long life. If Wolinski is correct, we seem to have a case where the priests of a previous religion have become the "monsters" of later times, as the gods of an earlier day tend to become the "demons" of the times after their fall from favor.

THE UFO OBSERVER

ALIENS?

by Kimberly Wajer

People have been reporting UFO's for years and stories of contact with beings from UFO's are not new. What has not been established is the nature of the beings contacted. The most common claim is that they are Aliens from another planet. (I say "aliens" because "extraterrestrials" implies anything from off of Earth, including humans.) Some say that they are travellers from Earth's future. This is the possibility I support most strongly.

I agree with the theory that any ship made for time travel would also have to be a space vessel. Even though it may not seem like it, every second this planet moves hundreds of thousands of kilometers. This movement is around the sun, but the sun is also moving around the galactic center. The galactic center is theoretically also moving away from the center of the universe, where the Big Bang occurred. Therefore no mass ever occupies the same point in space twice. So a craft from the future would, theoretically, have to travel not only through time, but also through space from the point where the launch site occupies (or will occupy) to the point Earth occupies (or did occupy).

Descriptions of craft coming from the sky have changed considerably over time. The first mention of such could be the legends of gods coming to Earth in "chariots". They are described as men or man-like beings. Could these "chariots" in fact be the first time craft? In the 1800's UFO's were reported most often as looking like long, cigar-shaped objects floating slowly through the sky. A few were described as quick flying discs. After the invention of the blimp and the airplane, the disc became the most common type of UFO. The cigar type was seen usually only in remote areas far from any kind of air traffic. As aircraft improved, reports of the speed of UFO's increased. Could the phenomenon of these ships be considered the evolution of the time ship? Travelers would have to limit their trips to the extent of only visiting where they would not be caught. The first ships (or "chariots") could have been a type which needed to taxi on the ground, like the space shuttle today. As their technology increased they could expand the time range in which they could safely travel.

The appearance of the UFO occupants has been described with great accuracy by people all over the world. These descriptions are so alike as to make coincidence almost totally out of the question: Large, slanting eyes; smooth, domed cranium without hair; almost no nose or mouth; a small, recessed chin; a short, thin body (usually under 5 feet); and long, bony fingers. Now consider how evolution has changed man to date. Ancient men had smaller craniums, larger jaws, and stockier bodies. Ancient man also had body hair in much greater profusion than man does now and thicker hands that were probably less dexterous. Is it too much to assume evolution would continue these trends towards small, smart and agile? They were chosen for in the past because smarter, more agile humans had better chances for survival. Similar characteristics are chosen for now, due to the fact that they are generally considered more beautiful. (I mean no offense to anyone by that remark.)

The behavior of spacecraft occupants is much harder to reconcile with the image of the time traveler from the future. People have described being taken into UFO's and given what resembles a medical examination. Later they have no memory of the event until brought out by hypnotism or other similar stimulus. These actions may be the ones of scientists studying the evolution of the human species. Can we honestly say we would not do the same to a Neanderthal man, given the chance? We currently tag and study a countless number of other species.

The nature of UFO occupants is one which may not be answered for many years. Until then we can always theorize.

[I agree with much of what Kimberly says - Ed.]

VISIT TO THE CRYPTOZOO

Lycanthropy

by Mark Gardner

The Werewolf -- one of the most terrifying of the legendary monsters. The word causes chills to run up and down a person's spine. The thought of this hairy creature with its fearsome claws and sharp teeth makes anyone walking alone in the dark shiver. But does the werewolf actually exist or is it just an invention of folklore brought to greater heights by Hollywood? Let's take a look:

The werewolf is known in many cultures but has its strongest believers in Eastern Europe, overlapping the same region where vampires are feared. Is there a link? Can there be a cultural predisposition for a belief in monsters?

First of all, we need to be clear of just what a werewolf is. A "real" werewolf is nothing like Hollywood's portrayal of a beast that looks like a cross between a cairn terrier (Toto was one) and an ape. Watch "The Wolf Man", starring Lon Chaney, and most classical werewolf movies and you will quickly see what I mean. Movies like "An American Werewolf in London" and "Wolfen" are much closer to the "traditional" werewolf. Indeed, traditionally, a werewolf was often so like a regular wolf that only its larger-than-normal size or occasional upright gait would show the difference.

But can a man turn into a wolf-like creature and back again? I personally feel that the answer is "No!" The human body just does not possess this ability. It *would be* possible, though, for a hormonal and/or metabolic "malfunction" to cause a one-way metamorphosis to a hairier, less human form over time. It would not be reversible: Hair and nails cannot be pulled in, fangs cannot retract, etc. The idea of back and forth metamorphosis is pure fantasy.

It is a sure bet that most sightings and deaths attributed to werewolves were actually wolves or wild dogs. It is very possible that there is no such thing as a genuine werewolf. It could be folklore plain and simple.

If there is such a thing, what could a "real" werewolf be? I don't believe in a supernatural excuse here. Those few cases where a wolf or wild dog was not to blame were probably due to "wild men". In the past, outcasts and mentally ill people often lived alone in the woods. They were often little better than wild animals themselves. They would be hairy, dirty and maybe even howl. They could have regressed into cannibalistic shadows of their former humanity. Also, there are a number of cases of children having been raised by wild animals. A person raised by wolves or wild dogs would certainly fit the description.

Whether a supernatural being, animal or "wild person" is to blame, the legend of the werewolf will probably survive.

STRANGE BUSINESS

Time Traveler in Morongo Valley

by Fred Allen

After a number of years of science fiction movies the subject of time traveling evokes a little more curiosity in most of us. After moving out to the high desert in 1988, I happened across a man who actually experienced what must have been a time traveler. Here are the facts that seemingly transcend fiction:

Pete Garland was awakened one night by noises outside his home in central Morongo Valley. Looking out the window, he could clearly see a very old man inspecting his pickup truck. The old gent would open the doors, look in the mirrors and generally give the truck a close inspection. As the dogs started to raise a ruckus in a nearby locked garage, Pete saw the old man walk up, wave his hands at the dogs and gently command them to be silent. As they quieted down, he went over to some cabinets that Pete had just finished and started to inspect them. He jumped back in total surprise as one of the self-releasing doors sprang open a bit at his touch.

Half curious and half irked at this late intrusion, Pete put a revolver in his back pocket and went out to confront the old fellow. Immediately, he could see that the old fellow was wearing very queer clothing. The shoes were without laces and had a queer look. The pants were baggy at the top and narrow at the bottom. The shirt was odd with buttons up the entire sleeve. Confronting the old man, he got an immediate appeal to be kind and not harm him. The words were spoken in a rhyming fashion and backward like: "Not necessary the weapon. I harm not you; you harm not me." As Pete quizzed the old fellow a little it became apparent that the man was lost and was in totally strange surroundings in regards to the technology, vehicles and house. He indicated that the last time he was in the area there were no people or habitations. Pete eventually concluded that the fellow was at least several hundred years old. Apparently, he had become a little confused at to which way was up and which way was down to the place he entered to reach the area he was now in. Pete eventually took him out on the road in front of his house on Rawson Road and walked with him until he seemingly saw familiar brush and rocks. Turning off the road, he embraced Pete with a very peculiar arm-locking salute or goodbye and shuffled off into the field just east of the road. He then disappeared.

Pete's wife was curious as to where the interesting old man had gone when Pete returned. It took a considerable amount of explaining to convince her that the old fellow evidently went into some other dimensional opening or what they would both come to recognize as a time portal at a later date. Pete had just recently purchased his home and had no way of knowing just what bizarre events would keep occurring in this area.

Several times persons passing through the area of the road near the old man's disappearance found themselves in a momentary "limbo" with strange, otherworldly sensations. Not long after the visit of the old man there were infrequent visits by a several hundred pound animal of unknown genus. It was a cross between a lion, dog and kangaroo. It hopped around and literally tore Pete's garbage can to pieces. One overnight guest, who happened to stay in a camper near the garbage can one night, swore never to get near the area at night again.

One friend of Mr. Garland happened to be going up Rawson Road one night when he had one of the strangest experiences of his life. He claimed a small green man jumped out in the road a hundred feet or so in front of him. Slowing down and trying to avoid hitting the little fellow by swerving brought only failure. The little guy darted in front of the truck as quick as a wink and then made a face at the fellow before he skidded to a stop. Hearing a clanking in front of his halted truck, the man got out with a hunting knife in his hand and discovered the little fellow under his radiator, unscrewing a protective plate with his fingers. Roaring away from the area in fright, he heard the clanking and rubbing of the plate as it dragged along the road. Stopping at Pete's, he gathered his wits, allowed his ghostly white skin to fill with red blood again and wired up his protective pan. The next day the missing pan bolts were found in the middle of the Rawson Road, directly across from the spot where the old time traveler disappeared.

Gremlins bent on mischief and a bit of fun are supposed to be relegated to the pages of fairy tale books, yet Pete and some of his friends know better. They realize they are living next to a portal between dimensions of some sort. At such places almost any life form imaginable may come through. They stay away from the area during the night, especially during the time of the full moon.

[Editor's Note: The name of the author and the primary witness have been changed to protect their privacy. The real names are on file with T.A.R.A. The Morongo Valley is in California. We will have another article on this item in the next issue.]

Announcing...

TEMPORAL TOMES SEARCH SERVICE

T.A.R.A. is considering adding a new service for its contributors and subscribers:
A book search service.
If you support the idea of this new service, send us a postcard saying so.

[This is a reprint of a pamphlet printed in England in 1590. It was the translation of a pamphlet published in Germany earlier that same year. It is reprinted here in order to bring a very interesting story to light. All spelling, grammar and punctuation is as it was in the original pamphlet. Although written in the time of Shakespeare, the reader should have little difficulty if they switch some U's for V's and vice versa, also substitute some I's for J's – Ed.]

A True Discourse.
Declaring the damnable life
and death of one Stubbe Peeter, a most
wicked Sorcerer, who in the likeness of a
Woolfe, committed many murders, continuing this
diuelish practise 25. yeeres, killing and de-
uouring Men, Woomen, and
Children.
Who for the same fact was ta-
ken and executed the 31. of October
last past in the Towne of Bedbur
neer the Cittie of *Collin*
in *Germany*.

Trulye translated out of the high Duch, according to the Copie printed in Collin, brought ouer into England by George Bores ordinary Poste, the xj. daye of this present Moneth of Iune 1590. who did both see and heare the same.

AT LONDON
Printed for Edward Venge, and are to be
solde in Fleet-street *at the signe of the*
Vine.

¶ A most true Discourse,
declaring the life and death of one
Stubbe Peeter, being a most
wicked Sorcerer.

THose whome the Lord dooth leaue to followe the Imagination of their own hartes, dispising his proffered grace, in the end through the hardnes of hart and contempt of his fatherly mercy, they enter the right path to perdicion and destruction of body and soule for euer: as in this present historie in perfect sorte may be seene, the strangenes whereof, together with the cruelties committed, and the long time therein continued, may driue many in doubt whether the same be truth or no, and the ratherfore that sundry falce & fabulous matters haue heertofore passed in print, which hath wrought much incredulitie in y^e^ harts of all men generally, insomuch that now a daies fewe thinges doo escape be it neuer so certain, but that it is embased by the tearm of a lye or falce reporte. In the reading of this story, therfore I doo first request reformation of opinion, next patience to peruse it, because it is published for examples sake, and lastly to censure thereof as reason and wisdome dooth think conueniet, considering the subtilty that Sathan vseth to work the soules destruction, and the great matters which the accursed practise of Sorcery dooth effect, the fruites whereof is death and destruction for euer, and yet in all ages practised by the reprobate and wicked of the earth, some in one sort and some in another euen as the Deuill giueth promise to perfourme. But of all other that euer liued, none was comparable vnto this helhound, whose tiranny and cruelty did well declare he was of his Father the deuill, who was a murderer from the beginning, whose life and death and most bloody practises the discourse following dooth make iust reporte. In the townes of Cperadt and Bedbur neer vnto Collin in high Germany, there was continually brought vp and nourished one Stubbe Peeter, who from his youth was greatly inclined to euill, and the practising of wicked Artes euen from twelue yeers of age till twentye, and so forwardes till his dying daye, insomuch that surfeiting in the Damnable desire of magick, negromancye, and sorcery, acquainting him selfe with many infernall spirites and feendes, insomuch that forgetting y^e^ God that made him, and that Sauiour that shed his blood for mans redemption: In the end, careles of saluation gaue both soule and body to the deuil for euer, for small carnall pleasure in this life, that he might be famous and spoken of on earth, though he lost heauen thereby. The Deuill who hath a readye eare to listen to the lewde motions of cursed men, promised to give vnto him whatsoeuer his hart desired during his mortall life: wherupon this vilde wretch neither desired riches nor promotion, nor was his fancy satisfied with any externall or outward pleasure, but hauing a tirannous hart, and a most cruell bloody minde, he only requested that at his plesure he might work his mallice on men, Women, and children, in the shape of some beast, wherby he might liue without dread or danger of life, and vnknowen to be the executor of any bloody enterprise, which he meant to commit: The Deuill who sawe him a fit instruemēt to perfourm mischeefe as a wicked feend pleased with the desire of wrong and destruction, gaue vnto him a girdle which being put about him, he was straight transfourmed into the likenes of a greedy deuouring Woolf, strong and mighty, with eyes great and large, which in the night sparkeled like vnto brandes of fire, a mouth great and wide, with most sharpe and cruell teeth, A huge body, and mightye pawes: And no sooner should he put off the same girdle, but presently he should appeere in his former shape, according to the proportion of a man, as if he had neuer beene changed.

Stubbe Peeter heerwith was exceedingly well pleased, and the shape fitted his fancye and agreeed best with his nature, being inclined to blood and crueltye, therfore satisfied with this strange and diuelish gifte, for that it was not troublesome nor great in cariage, but that it might be hidden in a small room, he proceeded to the execution of sundry most hainous and vilde murders, for if any person displeased him, he would incontinent thirst for reuenge, and no sooner should they or any of theirs walke abroad in the feeldes or about the Cittie, but in the shape of a Woolfe he would presentlye incounter them, and neuer rest till he had pluckt out their throates and teare their ioyntes a sunder: And after he had gotten a taste heerof, he tooke such pleasure and delight in shedding of blood, that he would night and day walke the Feelds, and work extreame cruelties. And sundry times he would goe through the Streetes of Collin, Bedbur, and Cperadt, in comely habit, and very ciuilly as one well knowen to all the inhabitants therabout, & oftentimes was he

saluted of those whose freendes and children he had buchered, though nothing suspected for the same. In these places, I say, he would walke vp & down, and if he could spye either Maide, Wife or childe, that his eyes liked or his hart lusted after, he would waite their issuing out of y^e^ Cittie or town, if he could by any meanes get them alone, he would in the feeldes rauishe them, and after in his Wooluishe likenes cruelly murder them: yea often it came to passe that as he walked abroad in the feeldes, if he chaunste to spye a companye of maydens playing together, or else a milking of their Kine, in his Wooluishe shape he would incontinent runne among them, and while the rest escaped by flight, he would be sure to laye holde of one, and after his filthy lust fulfilled, he would murder her presentlye, beside, if he had liked or knowne any of them, look who he had a minde vnto, her he would pursue, whether she were before or behinde, and take her from the rest, for such was his swiftnes of foot while he continued a woolf: that he would outrunne the swiftest greyhound in that Countrye: and so muche he had practised this wickednes, that y^e^ whole Prouince was feared by the cruelty of this bloody and deuouring Woolfe. Thus continuing his diuelishe and damnable deedes within the compas of fewe yeeres, he had murdered thirteene yong Children, and two goodly yong women bigge with Child, tearing the Children out of their wombes, in most bloody and sauedge sorte, and after eate their hartes panting hotte and rawe, which he accounted dainty morsells & best agreeing to his Appetite.

Moreouer he vsed many times to kill Lambes and Kiddes and such like beastes, feeding on the same most vsually raw and bloody, as if he had beene a naturall Woolfe indeed, so that all men mistrusted nothing lesse then this his diuelish Sorcerie.

He had at that time liuing a faire yong Damosell to his Daughter, after whom he also lusted most vnnaturallye, and cruellye committed most wicked inceste with her, a most groce and vilde sinne, far surmounting Adultrye or Fornication, though the least of the three dooth driue the soule to hell fier, except hartye repentance, and the great mercy of God. This Daughter of his he begot when he was not altogither so wickedlye giuen, who was called by the name of Stubbe Beell, whose beautye and good grace was such as deserued commendacions of all those that knewe her: And such was his inordinate lust and filthye desire toward her, that he begat a Childe by her, dayly vsing her as his Concubine, but as an insaciate and filthy beast, giuen ouer to woork euil, with greedines he also lay by his owne Sister, frequenting her company long time euen according as the wickednes of his hart lead him: Moreouer being on a time sent for to a Gossip of his there to make merry and good cheere, ere he thence departed he so wunne the woman by his faire and flattering speech, and so much preuailed, y^t^ ere he had departed the house: he lay by her, and euer after had her companye at his commaund, this woman had to name Katherine Trompin, a woman of tall and comely stature of exceeding good fauour and one that was well esteemed among her neighbours. But his lewde and inordinat lust being not satisfied with the company of many Concubines, nor his wicked fancye contented with the beauty of any woman, at length the deuill sent vnto him a wicked spirit in the similitude and likenes of a woman, so faire of face and comelye of personage, that she resembled rather some heauenly Helfin then any mortall creature, so farre her beauty exceeded the choisest sorte of women, and with her as with his harts delight, he kept company the space of seuen yeeres, though in the end she proued and was found indeed no other then a she Deuil, notwithstanding, this lewd sinne of lecherye did not any thing asswage his cruell and bloody minde, but continuing an insatiable bloodsucker, so great was the ioye he took therin, that he accoũted no day in pleasure wherin he had not shed some blood not respecting so much who he did murder, as how to murder and destroy them, as the matter ensuing dooth manifest, which may stand for a speciall note of a cruell and hard hart. For hauing a proper youth to his sonne, begotten in the flower and strength of his age, the firste fruite of his bodye, in whome he took such ioye, that he did commonly call him his Hartes ease, yet so farre his delight in murder exceeded the ioye he took in his only Sonne, that thirsting after his blood, on a time he inticed him into the feeldes, and from thence into a Forrest hard by, where making excuse to stay about the necessaries of nature, while the yong man went on forward, incontinent in the shape and likenes of a Woolfe he encountred his owne Sonne, and there most cruelly slewe him, which doon, he presently eat the brains out of his head as a most sauerie and dainty delycious meane to staunch his greedye apetite: the most monstrous act that euer man heard off, for neuer was knowen a wretch from nature so far degenerate.

Long time he continued this vilde and villanous life, sometime in the likenes of a Woolfe, sometime in the habit of a man, sometime in the Townes and Citties, and sometimes in the Woods and thickettes to them adioyning, whereas the duche coppye maketh mention, he on a time mette with two men and on woman, whom he greatly desired to murder, and the better to bring his diuelish purpose to effect, doubting by them to be ouermatched and knowing one of them by name, he vsed this pollicie to bring them to their end. In subtill sorte he conuayed himselfe far before them in their way and craftely couched out of their sight, but as soone as they approched neere the place where he lay, he called one of them by his name, the partye hearing him selfe called once or twice by his name, supposing it was some familiar freend that in iesting sorte stood out of his sight, went from his companye towarde the place from whence the voice proceeded, of purpose to see who is was, but he was no sooner entred within the danger of this transformed man, but incontinent he was murdered in y^e^ place, the rest of his company staying for him, expecting still his returne, but finding his stay ouer long: the other man lefte the woman, and went to looke him, by which means the second man was also murdered, the woman then seeing neither of both returne againe, in hart suspected that some euill had fan vpon them, and therfore with all the power she had, she sought to saue her selfe by flight, though it nothing preuailed, for good soule she was also soone ouertaken by this light footed Woolfe, whom when he had first deflowred, he after most cruelly murdered, the men were after found mangled in the wood, but the womans body was neuer after seene, for she the caitife had most rauenouslye deuoured, whose flesh he esteemed both sweet and dainty in taste.

Thus this damnable Stubbe Peeter liued the tearme of fiue and twenty yeeres, unsuspected to be Author of so many cruell and vnnaturall murders, in which time he had destroyed and spoyled an vnknowen number of Men, Women, and Children, sheepe, Lambes, and Goates: and

ther Catttell, for when he could not through the warines of people drawe men, Women, or Children in his danger, then like a cruell and tirannous beast he would woorke his cruelty on brut beasts in most sauadge sort, and did act more mischeefe and cruelty then would be credible, although high Germany hath been forced to taste the trueth thereof.

By which meanes the inhabitantes of Collin, Bedbur and Cperadt, seeing themselues so greeuously endaungered, plagued, and molested by this greedy and cruel Woolfe, who wrought continuall harme and mischeefe, insomuch that few or none durst trauell to or from those places without good prouision of defence, and all for feare of this deuouring and fierce woolf, for oftentimes the Inhabitants found the Armes & legges of dead Men, Women, and Children, scattered vp and down the feelds to their great greefe and vexation of hart, knowing the same to be doone that strange and cruell Woolfe, whome by no meanes they could take or ouercome, so that if any man or woman mist their Childe, they were out of hope euer to see it again aliue, mistrusting straight that the Woolfe had destroyed it.

And heere is to be noted a most strange thing which setteth foorth the great power and mercifull prouidence of God to yᶠ comfort of eache Christian hart. There were not long agoe certain small Children playing in a Medowe together hard by yᶠ town, where also some store of kine were feeding, many of them hauing yong calues sucking upon thē: and sodainly among these Children comes this vilde Woolfe running and caought a prittie fine Girle by the choller, with intent to pull out her throat, but such was yᶠ will of God, that he could not pearce the choller of the Childes coate, being high and very well stiffened & close claspt about her neck, and therwithall the sodaine great crye of the rest of the childrē which escaped, so amazed the cattell feeding by, that being fearfull to be robbed of their young, they altogether came running against the Woolfe with such force that he was presently compelled to let goe his holde and to run away to escape yᶠ danger of their hornes, by which meanes the Childe was preserued from death, and God be thanked remains liuing to this day.

And that this thing is true, Maister Tice Artine a Brewer dwelling at Puddlewharfe, in London, beeing a man of that Country borne, and one of good reputation and account, is able to iustifie, who is neere Kinsman to this Childe, and hath from thence twice receiued Letters conserning the same, and for that the firste Letter did rather driue him into wondering at the act then yeelding credit therunto, he had shortlye after at request of his writing another letter sent him, wherby he was more fully satisfied, and diuers other persons of great credit in London hath in like sorte receiued letters from their freends to the like effect.

Likewise in the townes of Germany aforesaid continuall praier was vsed vnto god that it would please him to deliuer thē from the danger of this greedy Woolfe.

And although they had practised all the meanes that men could deuise to take this rauenous beast, yet vntill the Lord had determined his fall, they could not in any wise preuaile: notwithstanding they daylye continued their purpose, and daylye sought to intrap him, and for that intent continually maintained great mastyes and Dogges of muche strength to hunt & chase the beast whersoeuer they could finde him. In the end it pleased God as they were in readines and prouided to meete with him, that they should espye him in his wooluishe likenes, at what time they beset him round about, and moste circumspectlye set their Dogges vpon him, in such sort that there was no means to escape, at which aduantange they neuer could get him before, but as the Lord deliuered Goliah into yᶠ handes of Dauid, so was this Woolfe brought in danger of these men, who seeing as I saide before no way to escape the imminent danger, being hardly pursued at the heeles presently he slipt his girdle from about him, wherby the shape of a Woolfe cleane auoided, and he appeared presently in his true shape & likenes, hauing in his hand a staffe as one walking toward the Cittie, but the hunters whose eyes was stedfastly bent vpon the beast, and seeing him in the same place metamorphosed contrary to their expectation: it wrought a wonderfull amazement in their mindes, and had it not beene that they knewe the man so soone as they sawe him, they had surely taken the same to haue beene some Deuill in a mans likenes, but for as much as they knewe him to be an auncient dweller in the Towne, they came vnto him, and talking with him they brought him by communication home to his owne house, and finding him to be the man indeede, and no delusion or phantasticall motion, they had him incontinent before the Maiestrates to be examined.

Thus being apprehended, he was shortly after put to the racke in the Towne of Bedbur, but fearing the torture, he volluntarilye confessed his whole life, and made knowen the villanies which he had committed for the space of xxv. yeeres, also he cōfessed how by Sorcery he procured of the Deuill a Girdle, which beeing put on, he forthwith became a Woolfe, which Girdle at his apprehension he confest he cast off in a certain Vallye and there left it, which the Maiestrates heard, they sent to the Vallye for it, but at their comming found nothing at al, for it may be supposed that it was gone to the deuil from whence it came, so that it was not to be found. For the Deuil hauing brought the wretch to al the shame he could, left him to indure the torments which his deedes deserued.

After he had some space beene imprisoned, the maiestrates found out through due examination of the matter, that his daughter Stubbe Beell and his Gossip Katherine Trompin, were both accessarye to diuers murders committed, who for the same as also for their leaud life otherwise committed, was arraigned, and with Stubbe Peeter condempned, and their seuerall Iudgementes pronounced the 28 of October 1589, in this manor, that is to saye: Stubbe Peeter as principall mallefactor, was iudged first to haue his body laide on a wheele, and with red hotte burning pincers in ten seueral places to haue the flesh puld off from his bones, after that, his legges and Armes to be broken with a woodden Axe or Hatchet, afterward to haue his head strook from his body, then to haue his carkasse burnde to Ashes.

Also his Daughter and his Gossip were iudged to be burned quicke to Ashes, the same time and day with the carkasse of the aforesaid Stubbe Peeter. And on the 31. of the same moneth, they suffered death accordingly in the town of Bedbur in the presence of many peeres & princes of Germany.

Thus Gentle Reader haue I set down the true discourse of this wicked man Stub Peeter, which I desire to be a warning to all Sorcerers and Witches, which vnlawfully followe their owne diuelish imagination to the vtter ruine and destruction of their soules eternally, from which wicked and damnable practice, I beseech God keepe all good men, and from the crueltye of their wicked hartes. Amen.

AFter the execution, there was by the aduice of the Maiestrates of the town of Bedbur a high pole set vp and stronglye framed, which first went through y^e^ wheele wheron he was broken, whereunto also it was fastened, after that a little aboue the Wheele the likenes of a Woolfe was framed in wood, to shewe unto all men the shape wherein he executed those cruelties. Ouer that on the top of the stake the sorcerers head it selfe was set vp, and round about the Wheele there hung as it were sixteen peeces of wood about a yarde in length which represented the sixteene persons that was perfectly knowen to be murdered by him. And the same ordained to stand there for a continuall monument to all insuing ages, what murders by Stub Peeter was committed, with the order of his Iudgement, as this picture doth more plainelye expresse.

Witnesses that this is
true.
Tyse Artyne.
William Brewar.
Adolf Staedt.
George Bores.
With diuers others that haue seen the same.

[Editor's Note: The cities of Bedbur and Collin mentioned in the above account are the modern German cities of Bedburg and Cologne.]

PSYCHIC SCENARIOS

Forebodings of Doom

by Michelle Marr

Broken mirrors, black cats, umbrellas opened indoors... they're all familiar enough. As is the knowledge that bad luck is soon to follow all of them. Ill fortune also follows the appearance of the bannik and the ghost ship of Loch Awe, two legendary portents of doom.

Originally a Russian spirit of the bath house, the bannik is said to have spread to the rest of the world along with the use of saunas. As adaptable entity, the bannik can appear in any steamy bath. It is usually not seen by the bather, but occasionally a glimpse of it can be caught through the swirling billows of steam. Instead, the bannik makes its presence known by touching the bather's back. A gentle caress is a sign of good fortune, but a scratch warns of evil luck to come.

The ghost ship of Loch Awe, an unidentified passenger liner from the early 1900's, passes silently by vessels in the North Atlantic. She passes closely, with her lights blazing and passengers visible on deck, and is usually gone before her presence is fully realized. But within a day, tragedy wi strike, sometimes in the form of a collision or the the death of a crew member.

THE ADVERT ZONE

Exotic Video Rentals, $5 Ea. ($20 Deposit)
Strange Belngs 1 or 2, Strange Creatures,
Strange Phenomena of the West, Invisibility
Secrets, Levitation Methodology. Incredible
Inquiry Catalog of Books-Videos, $1.
Box 76-2207, Garden Valley, ID 83622

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

UFO SERVICE
Enlarged listing of 162 sources of worldwide UFO information. Send $5 check or money order to investigator/lecturer George D. Fawcett,
602 Battleground Road, Lincolntown, NC 28092 USA.
If from overseas, write first for cost.

EXPLORE THE UNKNOWN

You don't need to be a towering intellectual to join the New York Fortean Society. You just need a healthy interest in the offbeat and those peculiar anomalies that are frequently reported but don't quite fit into the concepts of conventional science. For more information write to:
The New York Fortean Society
P.O. Box 20024
New York, NY 10025

The Ghost Research Society

Are you interested in Ghosties, Ghoulies and Things that Go Bump in the Night? If you are, then contact Dale Kaczmarek at the address below. Be sure to ask about The Ghost Trackers Newsletter and the guided tours of haunted places in the Chicago Area and Elsewhere.
The Ghost Research Society
P.O. Box 205
Oak Lawn, IL 60454-0205

Booklet on Bible Contradictions.
36 Pages of Chapter and Verse for Proof.
Something for Non-Believers to Talk
About and Believers to Think About.
Only $3.00 Postpaid to:

Stan Brooks
Route 3, Box 144
Phippsburg, ME 04562

Are you interested in the
possibility of prehistoric
visits of spacemen to Earth?
If so, contact:

The Ancient Astronaut Society
1921 St. Johns Avenue
Highland Park, IL 60035-3105

Subjects Covered in *ELSEWHEN*:

- Time Travel & Time Warps
- Lake Monsters & Sea Serpents
- Bigfoot and the Abominable Snowman
- Cryptozoological Specimens/Sightings
- Ghosts, Poltergeists & Hauntings
- Vampirism & Lycanthropy
- UFO's and USO's
- Lost Civilizations & Technology
- Mystery Spots & Vortices
- Meteorological Anomalies
- Out of Place Artifacts
- Impossible Fossils
- The Bermuda/Devil's Triangle
- Unusual Skyfalls
- ESP & The New Age Movement
- Religion: Myth & Truth
- Spontaneous Human Combustion
- Ghost Lights & Fireballs
- Hoaxes, Scandals & Conspiracies
- Pyramids & Stone Circles
- Leprechauns, Fairies, Elves and Others
- Mysterious Disappearances & Appearances
- Near-Death Experiences
- Plus Much, Much More...

SUBSCRIPTION FORM

Complete form and send payment in U.S. funds to:
T.A.R.A.
P.O. Box 20173, Keizer, OR 97307 U.S.A.

[ ] **1 Year, 4 Issues** – $6/$8 Can./$11 Foreign
[ ] **2 Years, 8 Issues** – $11/$14 Can./$20 Foreign
[ ] **Back Issues** – $1.50/$1.75 Can./$2.50 Foreign
List #'s: _____

All prices include postage & handling charges.

(Please Print Clearly)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Zip _____ Country _____

Facsimile okay, if you don't want to cut form out.

If you like *Elsewhen*, check out...

FATE
170 Future Way
Marion, OH 43305

Strange Magazine
P.O. Box 2246
Rockville, MD 20852

The International Fortean Organization
P.O. Box 367
Arlington, VA 22210-0367

The Society for the Investigation of
the Unexplained
P.O Box 265
Little Silver, NJ 07739-0265

International Society of Cryptozoology
P.O. Box 43070
Tucson, AZ 85733

J. Allen Hynek Center for UFO Studies
2457 W. Peterson Ave.
Chicago, IL 60659

Fortean Times
96 Mansfield Road
London NW3 2HX
Great Britain

The Gate
P.O. Box 43518
Richmond Heights, OH 44143

U.F.O. Newsclipping Service
Route 1, Box 220
Plumerville, AR 72127

Intuitive Explorations
Box 561
Quincy, IL 62306-0561

Total Eclipse
P.O. Box 1055
Suisun City, CA 94585

Penn. Assn. for the Study of the Unexplained
6 Oakhill Ave.
Greensburg, PA 15601

Fortean Research Center
P.O. Box 94627
Lincoln, NE 68509

Coming in the Next Issue of Elsewhen:

* *The Purchasing Power of Metals in Ancient Times*

* *Strange Desert Encounters*

* *The UFO Observer*

* *Big Wally: The "Monster" of Wallowa Lake*

* *Cosmic Theory & Serpent Mounds*

* *The Ancient Poltergeist*

ELSEWHEN is published four times a year in March, June, September and December. The subscription rate in the United States is only $6.00 for 4 issues. Back issues and samples are available for $1.50 each.

SUBMISSIONS are always welcome. We're interested in any of the subjects mentioned on the previous page. The type of submissions we want are short articles, illustrations, letters, and reviews. Longer articles or a continuing series will be considered. All articles should be in good taste, typed or clearly printed, and accompanied by return postage if the original is wanted back.

SUBMISSION DEADLINE: Each issue of *Elsewhen* is prepared way in advance. Submissions should therefore be received *at least three months* before the issue requested. For example, if you want something to be in Issue 8, it should be in the Editor's hands before Issue 7 is sent out.

SUBMISSION MEDIA: *Elsewhen* is currently prepared using WordPerfect 5.0. Submissions on MS-DOS 5.25" disks are greatly appreciated and save a lot of time. Typed articles and art-work should be on white paper. All submitted material is subject to editing for spelling, grammar and style, and may be shortened (as long as it does not affect the intent of the article) to fit available space.

Remember, *Elsewhen* can only grow and improve with the participation of all contributors and subscribers. Your thoughts, ideas, suggestions, and comments are solicited and welcomed. T.A.R.A. values each and every member!

Read about me on Page 6

A Roman priest wearing an Anubis mask.